

FREDERICK SCHOTT AND HARRIET PHOEBE BIBBY CONRAD

Frederick Schott Conrad was born to Joshua and Eve Redfong Conrad at Seneca County, New York, January 18, 1818—the birthplace of the Mormon Church. During his youth he moved westward through Pennsylvania and Michigan, locating for a few years near Detroit. While a youth, he played mumblepeg with the Prophet Joseph Smith.

While busying himself in agriculture during his sojourn in Michigan, he became interested in the stories about California's gold. So he joined in the gold rush to California

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in 1848, but did not reach his destination and settled at Provo.

Harriet Phoebe Bibby Conrad was born in London, England, April 5, 1847, to George and Ann Bubb Bibby. Her father died when she was a young girl. In 1862 she, with her mother and brother George, emigrated to the United States on the John Boyd sailing vessel, being six weeks on the ocean. They then crossed the plains to Utah by independent train, under Captain Whereham, settling in Provo that same year. Her brother, George, drove the ox team most of the way. Her mother, Ann, was a straw hat maker for men, women, and children. She would gather the straw, soak it, put it through a press, hand sew and shape it over the molds to the desired shape and style. She made hats for Queen Victoria and her family. Ann's sister was a tutor for the queen's family.

It was at Provo where Frederick S. Conrad met Harriet P. Bibby and they were married in Salt Lake City, July 14, 1871. They then moved to Heber. Mr. Conrad, besides being a farmer, was a cooper by trade. He made numerous articles from wood, such as tubs, barrels, etc., by cutting trees in the canyon and cutting them into desired lengths, which he would split into pieces and shave to fit for making desired products. All this work was done by hand. He made many staves and bottoms for wooden tubs—which was the kind used in those days—for residents of town. He also split and shaved the shingles for the house now occupied by Josie Todd.

He took a great pride in raising a good garden. Among some of his products were strawberries, which he sold at from 8 to 10 cents a quart. Their home was a home of love and hospitality. Often fruit peddlers from Provo would make this home their

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

headquarters while disposing of their produce and they were always welcome, free of charge.

To this couple were born six children, besides one by Harriet's former marriage. Two were still living in February, 1958.

Frederick S. Conrad died July 31, 1902, and Harriet P. Conrad died September 22, 1938, at the age of 91, after being bedfast for six years, brought on by a broken ankle. She was always very patient and independent throughout her life and during all those years as an invalid she was very patient.

Their children are: Henrietta McAfee, Eva Desmond; Joshua Frederick, married to Alotta Brown; Edwin Schott, unmarried; Mary Ann Blaine; George Francis (Frank), married to Emily Barzee, and Marriet Rosetta, Childs.

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He died the following afternoon, at the age of 53 years, on August 21, 1905, at Provo, Utah. His body was brought to Heber, Utah, by a special train. The funeral was held on the lawn of one beautiful home.

JEAN CLOTWORTHY

Jean Clotworthy was born March 6, 1854, at Dalry Ayrshire, Scotland. While crossing the ocean she became ill and died, and was buried at sea.

MARGARET CLOTWORTHY

Margaret Clotworthy was born November 29, 1855, at Dalry Ayrshire, Scotland. She married William McMillan. Two girls were born to them: Joan McMillan and Margaret McMillan.

WILLIAM COLEMAN JR.



William Coleman was born at his Grandfather Clotworthy's home in Heber City, Utah, on April 8, 1869, a son of William and Mary Clotworthy Coleman. He was reared in Heber and educated in the elementary school there, completing his education at the Wasatch State Academy. He stayed at his Uncle Thomas Clotworthy's home while going to school, working for him to pay his expenses. Years later he brought into the sheep business with him and became a very successful businessman in all of his undertakings. He was a co-owner in the Wasatch Livery Stable and Pikes Peak Cattle and Lagoon Hotel. He served four years as city councilman, vice president and director of the Bank of Heber and also a director of the Commercial Bank and Heber Mercantile. He was a generous donor to the building of the Third Ward meetinghouse, Wasatch State Seminary and Wellave Farm.

William Coleman married Agnes Turner on December 1, 1896, in Heber. She was a daughter of John and Agnes S. Montgomery Turner. Immediately after the beautiful wedding, that was given them in the Old Turner Hall, they left to make their home in Park City, where William was employed at the Ontario Mine. They took their party gifts to a little home waiting for the bride and groom. Their joy was brief, however, for soon after moving into it, the house and everything in it burned to the ground. They then moved back to Heber City, where they spent the rest of their lives.

To this couple were born two children: Delbert Turner Coleman, who married Stella Johanna Neilson and Ora Mae Coleman, who married Wendell C. Seely.

JANNETT THOMAS COLEMAN

Jannett Thomas Coleman was born November 11, 1874, at the home of her grandmother, Jannett Campbell Watson, the fifth child of Margaret Watson and Joseph Thomas. While still a tiny babe, her family moved into their newly built two-room home in Center Creek Canyon. Later, as the family grew, four more rooms were added, and it was a lovely, well-kept home.

Her parents were industrious. In the morning they arose early. The morning chores were done before breakfast. Then the girls' hair was braided tightly, their sun bonnets sewed to the hair, and they were sent out to play. The kitchen floor was plain boards and was scrubbed once a week with sand. On scrubbing day, the children played outside until the floor was dry. In the winter they sat on chairs lined up against the wall, and they never got off until the floor was dry.

In the summer they played house in the oak brush and waded in the creek. How they loved to dig for sego roots! With a sharp stick they would push deep down around the roots of the plants, then pry up on the stick with all their might in order to get the tasty roots. This was the reason all their dresses were worn out in the turnip area first. They also loved to eat the wild berries and currants that grew in the canyon. They often went visiting to their grandmothers and their cousins, walking the four or five miles, often staying overnight.

During the winter, Nettie and the other girls were taught to knit, crochet and sew carpet rags. A small bench was placed behind the kitchen range, and it was here the busy mother could teach them, rock the cradle, and cook the meals. Each girl was taught to knit one, put two, and turn a heel. Before she went to school she was knitting her own stockings. She learned to knit so well she could knit as she walked.

Other lessons were learned also. One morning her mother called, "Nettie, bring a stick of wood." Nettie did as she was told. One stick of wood. Her mother saw no humor in the act, so Nettie spent the day carrying wood. Another time, in a hurry to go play, she gave the dishes a very quick job, but when her mother inspected the dishes, Nettie was called back to wash every one in the tall cupboard.

When she was six years old she walked the two miles to the Center Creek school, but with the coming of cold weather her feet were frozen and her schooling ended. The next year her father took her to Heber to a school run by William Buys. He paid her tuition and arranged for her to stay with her Grandmother Watson.

In the winter of 1886, the last week of February, she was awakened by her mother and told to run quick for help, as her father was very sick. She quickly dressed and ran out into the night, slipping and falling into the deep snow again and again as she rushed the three-quarter-mile up the canyon to the neighbors. Her father was indeed very sick and died within the week of pneumonia. He was 38 years old at the time of his death and was considered a prosperous man. He was the father of eleven children, nine of whom were living. The oldest was 18 years old and the youngest was five months old. Two weeks following, the mother of this family, worn by nursing and working, and heartbroken, took sick and died of pneumonia also. Thus the children were left orphans.

After the death of their parents, some of the children went to live with relatives. Others stayed on the farm. Nettie spent three years with her grandparents. To earn money, she washed on the board, ironed, cleaned house, ran errands, churned, and picked currants. The wages were small, often only 10 cents for a day's work. When

she was 14 years old she went back to keep house for her younger brothers. She cared for them until her marriage, three years later.

Early in May, 1891, she married George E. Coleman, of Tooele, Utah. For some time they resided in Tooele, but Nettie missed her brothers and sisters, so they moved to Heber, and here she spent the remaining years of her life. To this couple were born 10 children: Howard, Florence, Ethel, George, Joe, Nellie, Ralph, Agnes, Farrell, and Faye. There was much sickness and sadness to try Nettie's strength. Farrell, just a baby, was drowned in the small irrigation ditch. Ralph died of heart trouble when he was 12 years old. Agnes lived to maturity and married, but Nettie saw her die of heart trouble also. The oldest son, Howard, enlisted in the navy in World War I and spent most of his time overseas during the war. Her husband died January 10, 1923, following a five-year illness. Through all this sickness, Nettie worked, doing what she could in her home to earn money for the necessities of life. She managed to raise her children and keep out of debt. Her home was a gathering place for neighbors and friends. She often had sick friends or relatives come to her and nursed them to health. She loved to crochet, knit and embroider. No matter how busy she was, she found some time each day to read something. Her life was hard, but her sense of humor and love for her brothers and sisters, as well as her own family and friends, kept her busy and happy for 85 years.

CHARLES NEGUS CARROLL



Charles Negus Carroll was a convert to The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and emigrated to Utah in the year 1854 from New Brunswick, Canada. He was president of the South Hampton Branch of the Church. In that capacity, he led a group of 57 converts as far as Fort Leavenworth where they joined a group in preparation for crossing the plains. An epidemic of cholera was raging in camp, and Charles' wife and three youngest children were among the fatalities. His oldest son, Willard, barely escaped.

Their first year in Utah was spent in Farmington and Salt Lake City, then they moved to Provo, recent immigrants from England. Their first two children were born in Provo. When the youngest was three weeks old, they moved to Heber, being among the first few families to do so. They endured the privations and strenuous labor typical of pioneer life. The house they built contained three rooms, a hall, and a summer kitchen. It was their home for 20 years, and in it their next 10 children were born. Father was an expert farmer and

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soon added a few sheep and cattle to his possessions.

In May 1868, he moved to Orderville, much more enthusiastic about joining the United Order than was his wife. Charles was soon made foreman of one of the farms and elected a member of the governing board. All the older members of the family were put to work, Kezia and Willard teaching school, as they did in Heber. Also as in Heber, Charles was appointed Justice of the Peace and was prominent in civic, social and church activities, working on boards and committees of various kinds, promoting the public welfare. Following in his footsteps, his family have all been prominent and civic leaders, in executive and teaching capacities in Ward and Stake auxiliary organizations.

After the United Order was dissolved, Charles moved to a large farm house a mile from town to be near his several pieces of land. In this home, his wife found a full measure of contentment, happiness and prosperity. She was kind and gentle by nature and an expert homemaker.

Charles and two of his sons were Patriarchs, two served on missions, one was a Bishop, and one a member of the Stake Presidency. Charles lived to be eighty-four years old, and his wife eighty-seven.

Kezia Giles Carroll, born May 20, 1840, at Broth 22, Lincolnshire, England, daughter of William and Sarah Huskinson Giles. Died June 13, 1927. Married Charles N. Carroll.

Children: Kezia Ann, Charles William, Lucy Elizabeth, Sarah Jane, Mary Lovina, Emma Isabella, Frederick Giles, George Franklin, Irene, Edward, Eleanor, Julia May, Amelia and Amy.